

MANIAC KILLS FIVE—BARRICADES HOME— FIGHTS POLICE FOR HOURS—DYNAMITE FINALLY BRINGS BATTLE TO END

Five persons are dead, an unborn baby is robbed of its chance to be brought into the world and a half dozen are seriously wounded as the result of a thrilling gun, rifle and dynamite battle between H. J. McIntyre, colored religious maniac, and his wife and the police of the Warren avenue station about 5 o'clock this morning.

It all took place at McIntyre's home, 320 N. Irving av. At 4:30 the maniac set up a howl and started shooting out his front window with a high-powered rifle. His wife stood at his side with a cartridge belt about her waist. She was feeding her husband the bullets.

Aroused by the shots, Alfred Mathews, also colored, of 324 N. Irving av., stuck his head out his front door. McIntyre picked him off with a bullet through the head. He dropped dead.

Then Hampton Knox and his wife Sadie, colored, who live four doors north, came out of their home. McIntyre turned his rifle on the pair. Knox dropped like a log, dead. His wife retreated, but was badly wounded by a bullet through her side.

And then probably the worst tragedy of the affair happened. Mrs. Jos. Overmeyer, who lives directly back of McIntyre, came to her back fence. She was in a delicate condition. The stork was expected at her home very shortly. But everybody looked alike to the raving maniac. He fired twice at Mrs. Overmeyer. She dropped dead in her tracks. The stork will not visit the Overmeyer home.

A riot call was sent in shortly after the first murder was committed. Captain Wesley Westbrook, with two wagon loads of police arrived on the scene. They stormed the house. McIntyre, however, seemed prepared for this. He opened fire on the offic-

ers and picked off Officer Stewart Dean with a deadly bullet. Dean died almost instantly. Officers Crabtree, Clements and Moran fell badly wounded.

The maniac had barricaded the doors and windows of his home. He was strongly set for a siege. His aim was almost perfect. The police were up against a crack shot.

Capt. Westbrook obtained high-powered rifles and his officers, with the assistance of about 200 armed citizens, stormed the house. McIntyre kept returning the fire from various windows. His wife could be seen handing over bullets.

Finally Capt. Westbrook ordered tunnels dug underneath the house. He threatened to dynamite the structure if McIntyre didn't surrender. The maniac's answer was another fusillade of shots.

Westbrook was seen to break away from the crowd. In an instant he appeared on the roof of the house next door. Without any delay he tossed a large hunk of something into a window of the McIntyre home. With a loud report the structure shook and partially crumbled. Capt. Westbrook had carried out his threat to dynamite.

Police rushed into the house. Mrs. McIntyre was dead, all torn to pieces. Her husband, though badly wounded, was still alive. He was too weak to show any more fight.

He was taken to the Park avenue hospital, where he died.

Writing on the walls of the McIntyre home claimed the maniac the "King of the Negroes."

Thousands were attracted to the scene of the five killings. Police were forced to run lines to keep the crowd out of reach of the madman's bullets. There was no lack of bravery in the police action. The cops were